

The Zombies, Kind Of Girl

Kind of Girl Rod Argent; Chris White

The kind of girl
Who says to me
She doesn't want my love
Is not the kind of girl
That you tell me
I should be thinking of

But more of that another day
I've found another child
To share with me
All of the pleasures that youve enjoyed

But dont you think
That youre forgiven
For taking her away
For if it hadnt been
For your deceit
Id be holding her today

You think you've got everything,
Just because you hold her
In your arms, and squeeze her tight
Don't you understand that she
Runs away with anyone who happens in her sight, oh

You can see how hot she is
Youd think youre very wise
But she will run away from you
Before you realize

You think you've got everything,
Just because you hold her
In your arms, and squeeze her tight
Don't you understand that she
Runs away with anyone who happens in her sight, oh

You can see how hot she is
Youd think youre very wise
But she will run away from you
Before you realize (ohoh)
Shes gone, Shes gone